The BELL SINGERS - Annual Brawl May 30, 1944

NOTE: The exquisite verses below are the result of pious meditation on the part of the writer and must be approached in a spirit of humbleness. Anyone singing them in the bathtub is guilty of an infringement of copyright law, subsection C.O.D. All names used are fictitious, and any resemblance to any real poetry is purely coincidental.

1. Tune: "Sometimes I Feel Like a Motherless Chile"

Sometimes I feal just like tearin' my hair
Sometimes I feel just like tearin' my hair
Sometimes I feel just like tearin' my hair,
When my choir starts goin' flat
When my choir goes flat.

Sometimes they sound like they're almost gone
Sometimes..etc.

2. Tune: "Aunt Dinah's Quilting Party"

Four o'clock one Monday morning
To Toronto we did roam
And 'twas from a Picton week-end party,
We were seein' Nella home
.....
Chos.:
We were seein' Nella home,
We were seein' Nella home,
And 'twas from a Picton week-end party
We were seein' Nella home
.....
O you may feel tough and groggy,
Have a headache in your dome,
But you don't get back till early morning
When you're seein' Nella home.

3. Tune: "Soon-a Will Be Done"

Soon-a will be done-a with a-singin' just by ear,
Soon-a will be done-a with a-singin' just by ear,
Soon-a will be done-a with a-singin' just by ear,
'Cause I'm goin' to learn my parts

No more puttin' everybody off
No more puttin' everybody off
No more messin' up the music,
'Cause I'm goin' to learn my parts.

4. Tune: "Russian Sailors' Dance"

Hi Ho, choir
Get on your horse, choir,
The bus is waiting
At Dundas St. and Bay
The bus is waiting
At Dundas St. and Bay.
.....
Don't stop, choir,
To get your lunch, choir,
Just buy some sandwiches
And leave us get on our way,
YES !, buy some sandwiches
And leave us get on our way.
.....
Hi Ho, please move along faster,
Hi Ho, please move along faster,
Tra-la-la, tra-la-la, tra-la-la, tra-la-la
Tra-la-la, tra-la-la, tra-la-la, tra-la-la
Tra-la-la, tra-la-la, tra-la-la, tra-la-la

AH NUTS !!

.....

5. Tune: "Joshua Fit de Battle.."

O the choir saw an airman in the audience,
Audience, audience,
The choir saw an airman in the audience,
And their pitch came tumblin' down.
.....
You may talk about watching the conductor,
You may tell them not to gaze around,
But the moment that they see an airforce man,
Then their pitch starts tumblin' down, Lawdy !

6. Tune: "M-O-T-H-E-R"

A is for our lovely Alto section,
L is for their Luscious tone - sometimes !
U is "Underneath the Spreading Chestnut..",
M's the Mess I'm making of these rhymes,
N is for our gentle Nella Jefferis,
I's for Intermission, sharp at nine,
Put them all together, its ALUMNI
The way the printer spells it all the time !